Miss Alice Cabo, of Scranton, Pa., who

has been visiting her cousins, Misses Kranitsky, for some time, has left for her home, to the regret of her many friends. While here Miss Cabe was the recipient of much attention, and wis the guest at several receptions given in her honor.

Mrs. John Bowers, Jr., and her daughters, Misses Hannah, Martha Anne, Lily and Mary, accompanied by Misses Relecca and Gertrude Bowman, have letter for their country home, "Williams Ferry," in King William county.

Miss M. J. Hill will be a guest for the summer of Mrs. Bowers, at her country

belies that Richmond girls always are at celebrations they attend.

Social and Personal.

The marriage of Miss Marie Yancey Sims to Mr. Samuel Meriwether Harris was quietly celebrated at 2:30 P. M. ves-terday, June 22d, in the home of the bride, No. 110 North Beech Street, the Rev. Henry Pearce Atkins boing the celebrant.

celebrant.

The parlor was beautifully decorated with palms, and Mr. L. B. Slaughter at the plane, strack the chords of Mendelssonn's wedding march as the bride entered on the arm of the groom.

She was gowned in an exquisite hand-

She was gowned in an exquisite hand-wrought creation of white Jusic cloth, from the Philippines, over mousseline de sole, built on taffeta, and carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses.

The bride is a daughter of the late Dr. Frederick H. Sims, of Louisa county, while the groom is a popular young business man of Richmond.

Mr. und Mrs. Harris left on the 4 P. M. train for a wedding trip, and upon their return will take up their residence at No. 8 South First Street, where they will be at home to their friends, after July 5th.

Lewis-King.

Lewis—King.

The marriage celebration of Mrs. Bessie Maxwell King to Mr. Fleiding Meriwether Lewis, of this city, took place Tuesday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. King. of No. 1410 Bacon Street, Washington, D. C., the Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Kelly officialing.

The ceremony was witnessed only by the friends and immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride has many friends in Washington, having been a teacher in Central High School of that city.

The groom is a direct descendant of Colonel Fleiding Meriwether Lewis, who married Betty Washington, the sister of the first President, and whose portrait hangs on the walls of Mount Vermon.

non,
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are spending their
honeymoon at the seashore. Later, they
will go to their country home in Powhatan county for the summer.

Taylor--Palmer.

Taylor--Palmer.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Church was the scene of a heautiful wedding at 9 o'clock last evening, when Miss 12dith Vernon Palmer, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vernon Palmer, of No. 216 South Pine Street, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Miller Taylor, the son of Mayor R. M. Taylor, of this city.

The Roy. Thomas Semmes was the celebrant. The aisles and chancel of the

Mayor R. M. Taylor, of this city.

The Rov. Thomas Semmes was the celebrant. The aisles and chancel of the church were canvased in white, profuse and tasteful decorations being in palms, smilax, candelebra holding white tapers, white sweet peas and carnations.

The bridal procession was led by a choir of fifty voices chunting the wedding chorus from Lohengrin. During the betrothal service the choir rendered "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden," and just before the benediction was pronounced they sang, "O, Perfect Love." The ribbons were held by little Misses Helen Palmer Burnett and fad May Perry, dressed in pretty white organdy frocks with white liberty satin sashes.

Miss Palmer advanced to the altar on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She were a lovely lace robe over chiffon and taffeta. Her veil hung from a coronet wreath of lilies of the valley, and she carried a shower of the lilies in her hand.

She was attended by a matron and a maid of honor, Mrs. Charles Virnon Palmer and Miss Grace E. Falmer, her sister. Both were gowined alike, in white point d'esprit over taffeta, with chiffon trimming and pearl ornaments. Their bouquets were white roses fied with white tuile.

A charming group of bridesmaids—Miss

A charming group of bridesmaids—Miss Evelyn Pearl Palmer, Miss Mamie Lewis, Miss Fannie Whitfield, Miss Agnes Northen, Miss Cora Perrine and Miss Nannie Palmer-were very smart indeed in toilets of white silk gauze over green

in tollets of white silk gauze over green organdy, worn with jeweled girdles. They had armfuls of maiden-hair ferns, with floating ends of white gauze ribbon.

The groom awaited his bride at the altar with Mr. Louis Randolph Mayo and Mr. Charles Vernon Palmer. Groomsmen were Mr. Crebshaw Chamberiayde, Mr. John Fitzhugh Lay, Mr. James Hodges Drake, Jr., Mr. James Howell and Messrs. Albin and Lewis Gathright.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left last night for Atlanta, Savannah and Tyben Beach. They will go from the last named place to Columbus, Ga. where Mr. Taylor has been recently made manager of the Southern Bell Telephone Exchange.

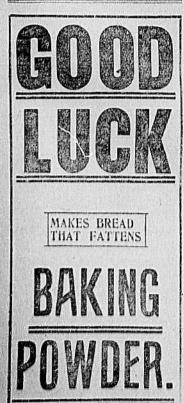
Among the guests at the wedding were Among the guests at the wedding were Miss Mabel Makley, of Lynchburg, Va., and Miss Katheritte Stuart, of Alexan-

Taylor-Hart.

Miss Louise Bryon Hart and Mr. Ar-thur Hastings Taylor were married at 9 P. M. yesterday in West View Baptist Church by the Rev. Dr. I. M. Morcer. Church decorations were in green and white palms, smilax, silver and crystal "A diamond crescent," she answ stoutly. "The fashion-papers mus

Bolling.

The groom, who is the son of Mr and Mrs. John T. Taylor, of Lynchburg, for many years identified with the business and social life of that city, and a valued member of The Times-Dispatch staff, was attended by Mr. Robert Lee Sneed, his best man, and by Mr. C. A. Boyce, Mr. C. O'B. Cowardin, Mr. Charles Massie Johnson and Mr. Haywood Johnson,



POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.-Prof. Charles Eliot

> No. 218. UPHILL.

> BY MISS ROSETTI.

Christian Georginia Rossetti, daughter of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, an Italian pat-lege in 1828, was born in London, Dec. 5, 1830, Her father was a poet, her brothers riot who fied to England in 1824 and became professor of Italian of the King's Col-



OES the road wind uphill all the way? Yes, to the very end.

Will the day's journey take the whole long day? From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place? A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin. May not the darkness hide it from my face? You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night? Those who have gone before. . Then must I knock, or call when just in sight? They will not keep you waiting at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak? Of labor you shall find the sum. Will there be beds for me and all who seek? Yea, beds for all who come.

Christina G. Ropetti

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day,

of Goochland county; Mr. Samuel T. Maupin and Dr. Bernard V. McGray.

The bride, exquisitely attired in white crepe de chine over taffets, with a yoke and berthe of rose point lace, and carrying Bride roses, entered with her sister and maid of honor, Miss Gertrude Davis. The maid of honor wore white silk mull, above green. Her flowers were white sweet peas and malden hair ferns.

The bridesmalds were in white, and had showers of ferns tied with white tulle. They were: Miss Lula Lampkin, Miss Dalsy Jones, Miss Lula Lampkin, Miss Dalsy Jones, Miss Katherine Johnson, of Prospect, Va.; Misse Clyde Pace, of Goochland county; Miss Bride Major, of Rockbridge, and Miss Maude Davis, of Richmond.

The Market Lie wedding trip. They will return to make their home in this city, where make their home in this city, where and they have a large and devoted circle of friends.

Sinclair—Smith.

The marriage of Miss Elikabeth Fenton Smith, the daughter of Mr. Charles S. Smith, to Mr. David Sutherland Sinclair, of Darlen, Ga., was celebrated in home of the bride, No. 523 West Grace Street, the Rev. Dr. Robert P. Kerr officiating. After an extended wedling tour, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair will reside in Darlen, Ga., where Mr. Sinclair is engaged in lumber business, of Richmond.

Griffith—Walton.

Goochland county; Miss Birdle Major, of Richmond.

Mrs. India Clopton Hart, the bride's mother, wore a heavy black peau de soie with garniture of lace. Mrs. William H. Davis, her sister, was in pale gray crepe with duchess lace trimmings. Mrs. John T. Taylor, the bridegroom's mother, in black peau de soie; Mrs. S. F. Poindexter, in cream etamine and lace; Mrs. E. L. Slaughter in gray crepe, and Mrs. H. A. Hawkins in black volle and lace.

Among the wedding guests at the weel-ding were noted Mr. and Mrs. John T. Tayor, of Lynchburg, Va., the parents of the bridegroom; Mrs. E. L. Slaughter, of Romoke, and Mrs. H. A. Hawkins, of Richmond, his sisters; Mr. John Osson and Mrs. H. A. Hawkins, of Richmond, his sisters; Mr. John Osson Taylor, Jr., his brother; Mrs. Edward Sandefer, of Milan, Mo.; Mrs. and Mrs. Johnson, of Columbus, O., Miss Madelire Walters, of New York, and Mr. Johnson, of Goochland.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left last evening

Griffith-Walton.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. Young officiated yesterday afternoon, when Miss Julia Womack Walton and Dr. Robert Parke Griffith, of Norfolk, Va., were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. G. A. Winglield, of No. 62t North Seventh Street.

The bride were a going-away gown of brown silk and carried a white bound copy of "The Marriage Vow." After a honeymoon spent at Old Point Comfort a noneymona spent at old Point Comfort and Virginia Beach, Dr. and Mrs. Grif-fith will go to live at Bon Air, Tenn. where the Doctor is established in the practice of his profession. Mr. Charles S. Walton, of Pittsburg, Pa., was best mun at the wedding.

Miss Mamie Dennis, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dennis, and Mr. James Lloyd Haynes were married Tuesday af-

The engagement of Miss Caroline Cincil, daughter of Mr. George F. O'Neil, proprietor of the Binghamton Leader, to Mr. Clendenin J. Ryan, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, of No. 69 Flfth Avenue, New York, was announced at a luncheon given at the home of Miss Cincil's parents, in Front Street. Tuesday afternoon. The announcement was made by Miss O'Neil's The wedding will occur some time the coming autumn. Miss May Drexel Fell, the daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Howard Houston Henry will take place to-day in St. Thomas Church, Whitemarsh. A reception at Camp Hill Hall will follow the cere-

spending several days in Richmond, where he has been warmly welcomed by his many friends. ternoon in the home of the bride's pa-

rents, No. 506 Reservoir Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, who are now spending some time in Watington and Beitimere, will be at home after July 5th at No. 300 Reservoir Street.

Personal Mention. Miss Katherine Stuart, of Alexandria, who came to attend the Taylor-Palmer wedding, taking place last night, is visiting friends in Richmond.

Mrs. P. L. Gunn expects to spend a part of the summer at the Hotel Brandon, Basic City, Va. Miss Damma and Miss Mary Fry, of Greensboro, N. C., are spending a part of their summer holiday with their aunt, Mrs. J. Allison Hodges.

Mrs. Hodges entertained very informally, but very delightfully, in honor of the young ladies Tuesday evening last.

Mr. George A. Haynes, as his friends are glad to hear, was somewhat improved yesterday.

Mr. R. A. Trice, who was painfully injured by a fall some weeks ago, has greatly improved, and hopes soon to be able to walk with comparative case.

Miss Emily Waddill will return from a visit to friends in King and Queen county early in July.

Miss Waddill's brother, who has been at the University of Pennsylvania during the past winter, will also come home to take Mr. and Mrs. John Werth, of Philadel-phia, are visiting Mrs. Werth's father, at his home, on James River, near Rich-

> WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS

Can a woman tell the truth about herself? What's the use of a woman telling a lin about herself? The world is so wise, so old, so grayhdired, it has become so infowing a during all these years that it has been studying pygny man that you cannot fool it, and hesides no one would believe you! so willy waste your time?

It is human nature for individuals to think so much of themselves that they don't want to tell the truth nor hear it. No matter how intimate you are without they don't want to tell the truth nor hear it. No matter how intimate you are witten they don't want of the girls who grad usted from Sargeant's school with me formfullesing our work. We did it or the truth nor and league to tell each other that will be not the practice soon died out. One became a star and another, and then they knew more than some of the others did, and, of course, you could not capset a star to take criticism from one of the others did, and, or course, you could not capset a star to take criticism from one of the others did, and, or course, you could not expect a star to take criticism from one of the others did, and, or course, you could not expect a star to take criticism from one of the others did, and, or course, you could not expect a star to take criticism from one of the company. Personally I could not tell a lie about my-soft. To this statement I make one receivation. If I am asked an imperinent question about my age or salary I reserve the right to tell a white lie, If I vounteer the information as to how old I am or what salary I am receiving, that is an entirely different phase of the question, and I should tell the truth.

I was brought up to tell my mother every-thing. Indeed, I tulked so much and so task. Mrs. S. A. Pace, of Danville, Va., has sent out cards for the marriage of her daughter, files Lottie Pace, to Mr. Joseph H. Caruthers, of Baltimore, Both of the young people have many friends and relatives in Richmond, Miss Pace having frequently visited here.

Miss Mary Drewry, who is visiting Miss Mary Gravely, in Danville, is having a delightful time with any amount of social attention. Pretty Richmond girls at the Virginia Military Institute ball, among them Miss Avis Grant, Miss Louisa Purcell and Miss Nannie Waddill, were doubtless the

phase of the question, and I should ton that I was brought up to tell my mother everything, Indeed, I tulked so much and so fast, upon my returne from some outing, that my poor mother never heard one-helf of what I said, if a boy said something nice to me I ran and told my mother. If I liked a boy I never thought of hiding my affection for him, and my mighter know all about it. If a womini can toll the truth about her self it is because she has had a mother in whom she could confide her immost thoughts, and who by inspiring her with confidence and self-reliance taught her not to be ashamed of the truth.—Alice Fischer Harcourt.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Two cardinals, two architshops, five bishops and a throng of lessor dignitaries of the Catholic church, were present in Memorial Chapet, Springinke, N. J., yesterday, when Miss Margaret F. Maloney, the daughter of Mr. Martin F. Maloney, of Philadelphia, was united in marriage to Mr. Carberry Ritchic, of Washington, D. C. The wedding ring was blessed by the Pope, and the value of the presents was said to exceed \$250,000. Cardinal Satolli performed the ceremony and Architshop Ryan gave the papat blessing. The marriage was forlowed by a reception at Ballingarry, Mr. Maloney's summer home. Strawberry Float.—Crush two quarts of ripe berries and whip into them the stiffly heaten whites of three eggs and a cupful of sugar; beat until light and foamy, turn into a deep dish and chill on ice. Make a custard by beating the yolks of three eggs with a cupful of sugar and adding a cupful and a half of thin aream, cook in a double boiler until the custard coats the spoon, flavor with almond extract, and when cold pour around the prepared strawberries and sorve.

A portrait of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, by her son-in-law, Mr. John Elliot, which was widely noticed when shown in a collection of the artist's works in New York last April, has been purchased by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The portrait is a bust done in red chalk, and is an admirable likeness of the gifted authoress as she appears at the age of eighty-five years.

The New York Herald of yesterday says:

The ongagement of Miss Caroline O'Nell, daughter of Mr. George F. O'Nell, proprietor of the Binghamton Leader, to Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, of No. 69 Fifth Avenue, New York, was announced at a luncheon given at the home of Miss O'Nell's parents, in Front Street, Tuesday afternoon. The announcement was made by Miss O'Nell. The wedding will occur some time the coming autumn.

day afternoon. The announcement was made by Miss O'Neil. The wedding will occur some time the coming autumn.

Miss May Drexel Fell, the daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Howard Houston Henry will take place to-day in St. Thomas Church, Whitemarsh. A reception as Church, Whitemarsh, and serve sweet, press through a granite colander (tin should not be used), and set aside until cold. Just before serving stir in one plnt of double cream, slightly whipped. Serve cold in sherbet glasses, with toasted sponge cake.

nght visitor then turned and walked up towards the house. There was something familiar in the gait—the legs were slightly bowed. The man was walking with great difficulty, staggering a little at each step. He seemed to be in great pain. Guy Oscard laid aside the rifle. He stepped to the open window. "Is that you, Durnovo?" he said, without raising his voice.

"Yes," replied the other. His voice was muffed, as if his tongue were swollen,

and there was a startling break in it.

To Keep Cool

in this hot weather is a science. The first rule is, Wear the proper clothing; the next, Take things easy! One of the easiest things to take is one of our Hot Weather Suits. We

\$5.00 to \$18.00.

To close our surplus of broken lots of Spring Suits-

\$10 and \$12.50 Suits at \$7.50. \$15 and \$16.50 Suits at \$10.00.

BURK & CO., E. Main Street.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

Handkerchief Corset Cover and Petticoat.



Nos. 6084-6085.—Quite the most fas-cinating articles of faminina attire are the dainty under-mushins. The designs are necessarily somewhat limited, but in the dainty one shown here, one has an

opportunity to display both originality and taste in the selection of materials and trimmings. They are simple to make when one has a good pattern to follow. Only two handkerchiefs are required and a few yards of lace and ribbon, and a most acceptable garment is the result and the cost is simply nothing.

and the cost is simply nothing.

The work is quickly done in a few avenings and as the lace should be sewn on by hand any girl can make these in her own room. The pattern is made so as to bring the material under the arm, rather than the lace, which will not stand the wear. The handkerchiefs may be set together, with beading, embroidery or lace insertion and upper and lower edges are finished with ribbon-run heading. Dainty little corset covers made of silk in white or delicate colors and set together with fine Val. lace are exceedingly pretty, although nainsook, cambric,

In the pettionat, 6085, shown here, we have one of the most satisfactory models. It is of the five-gore shaping and may be made with draw-string or band, with or without the dust ruffle. It has a deep gathered flounce, which may be of the material, or of embroidery. For a well-fitting petticent over which the dress will set smoothly this model is recommended. Any material suitable for under-muslins may be used.

On receipt of 10 cents either of these patterns will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 136-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fall to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch. Nos. 6084-6085.

Youthful Traveler.

A small boy, nained Charles Berkel, came to Richmond from Statunion Tuesday night in search of relatives. He got lost, however, and was taken to the First Station House, where he was cared for until yesterity efternoon. In this meantime Major Howard communicated with Staunton, and a telegram was received from the boy's father, directing that he be sent to his aunt's, Mrs. Finzel, No. 1533 North Twenty-ninth Street, He was sent there and made happy.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla Is the standard sverywhere. Sold by best grocers,—"Adv."

been paid for, piece by piece, in this loathsome mutilation? The slaves had wreaked their terrible vengeance; but the greatest, the deepest, the most inhuman cruelty was in letting him go.

"They've made a pretty mess of me." said Durnovo, in a sickening, lifeless volce—and he stood there, with a terrible caricature of a grin.

Joseph set down the lamp with a groan, and wont back into the dark room behind, where he east himself upon the ground and buried his face in his hands. "O Lord!" he muttered. "O God in heaven—kill it, kill it!"

Guy Oscard never attempted to run away from it. He stood slowly gulping down his nauseating horrow. His teeth were clinched; his face, through the sun-burn, livid; the blue of his eyes seemed to have faded into an ashen gray. The sight he was looking on would have sent three men out of five into gibbering idiocy.

Oscard administered the soup. He tended Durnovo with all the gentleness of a woman, and a fortitude that was above the fortitude of men. Despite himself his hands trembled—big and strong as

his hands trombled—big and strong as they were; his whole being was contracted with horror and pain. Whatever Victor Luimovo had been, he was now an object of such pity that before it all possible human sins faded into spotlessness. There was no crime in all that human nature has found to commit for which such cruelty as this would be justly meted out in punishment.

Duracte spoke from time to time but

which such cruelty as this would be justly meted out in punishment.

Durnovo spoke from time to time, but he could see the effect that his hissing speech had upon his companion, and in time he gave it up. He told haltingly of the horrors of the Simiacine Plateau of the last grim tragedy acted there—how at last, blinded with his blood, maimed, stupefied by agony, he had been hounded down the slope by a yelling, laughing horde of torturers.

There was not much to be done, and presently Guy Oscard moved away to his camp-chair, where he sat staring into the night. Sleep was imposs ble. Strong, hardened, weather-boaten man that he was, his nerves were all aslingle his flesh creeping and jumping with horror. Gradually he collected his faculties enough to begin to think about the future. What was he to do with iths man? He could not take him to Loango. He could not risk that Jocelyn or even Maurice Gordon should look upon this horror.

MAKE IMPORTANT **PROMOTIONS**

President, Secretary Taft and Lieut.-Gen, Chaffee in Confer-

ence and Agree on Changes. (By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22.—After
a conference at the White House, the
participants in which were the President, Secretary Taft and Lieutenant-Gen-

eral Chaffee, it was announced that soveral important promotions in the army had been agreed upon. When Brigadier-General Peter C. Hains is retired for ago on the 6th of July, the following named officers will be appointed brigadier-generals, successively and retired; Colonel H. H. C. Dunwoody, of the signal corps; Lieutenant-Colonel Peter Leary, Jr., of the artillery corps; Lieutenant-Colonel S. L. Woodward, of the Seventh Cavairy, and Lieutenant-Colonel John McE. Hyde. All of these officers have had long and honorable careers in the army.

the army.

On the retirement of General Hyde, Colonel Constant Williams, of the Twenty-sixth Infantry, will be promoted to be a brigadier-general, and will continue on the active list.

Then at last he moved forward, With THE POCAHONTAS TO COME UP TO-MORROW

The Baxter Wrecking Company, of New York, has about completed the preliminary work to raising the wreck of the Pocahontas.

To-morrow morning the pumps will be

bed. I will try and help you. Can you take some food?"

Durnovo threw himself down heavily on the bed. There was a punishment sufficient to expiate all his sins in the effort he saw that Guy Oscard had had to make before he touched him. He turned his face away.

"I haven't caten anything for twenty-four hours." he said, with a whistling intonation.

"Joseph," said Oscard, returning to the door of the inner room—his voice sounded different, there was a metallic ring in it—"get something for Mr. Durnovo—some soup or something."

Joseph obeyed, shaking as if ague were in his bones.

Oscard administered the soup. He tended Durnovo with all the gentleness of a woman, and a fortitude that was above the fortitude of men. Despite himself his hands trembled—big and strong as they were; his whole being was contract—

Took a Cane.

Took a Cane. Detective Medialion yesterday arrested A. Gliman, a negro, on the charge of stealing a good freeded cane belonging to President F. W. Beatwright, of Richmond College.

Wedding Gifts.

FOR over one hundred years we have recognized but ONE

other Gems, Fine Jewelry and Ster-

All correspondence given prompt and careful attention. Goods sent on approval to all responsible persons—express prepaid.

Galt & Bro.,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue,

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

WITH EDGED TOOLS.

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. . . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

CHAPTER XXXVII-Continued.

"And may I ask your ladyship," lie inquired, suavely, "what the world expects of me?"

Ho knew her well enough to knew that she never made use of the method able to write about the gift of the bride-groom's father."

"Ah-and they prefer a diamond cres-"Yes," answered Lady Cantourne, "That

him.

"I should deem it a favor." he continued. "If the world does not get what it expects. I imagine it will begin to inquire why; and if it cannot find reasons it will make them."

"In due course the diamond crescent arrived.

"It is rather also of the old this."

"It is rather also of the old this."

"In the rather also of the old this."

"It is rather also of the old this."

"There was a little pause, only broken to the scratching of Lady Cantourne's quill pen.

"Auntie!" exclaimed the girl, suddenly.

"Why does no take them."

"It is rather also of the old this."

Carolines. Asked Millicent, in an asked and examined it with some curriously.

"It have never seen such beautiful diamonds," she said, simily.

"There were other presents to be opened and examined, for invitations bad not been sent out, and many were willing to have hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to have hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to have hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to have hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the way hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to have hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the way hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the way hard-somely for the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of the privilege of been sent out, and many were willing to the privilege of the privilege o

ing manner. But Sir John had met all her wiles with his adamantine smile. He would not openly declare himself an ene-my-which she argued to herself would have been much nicer to him. He was merely a friend of her aunt's, and from that contemplative position he never stepped down. She could not quite make out what he was "driving at." as she herself put it. He never found fault, but she knew that his disapproval of her was the result of long and careful study. Perhaps in her heart—despite all her contradictory arguments-she knew that he

"Yes," snewered Lady Cantourne, "That always seems to satisfy them."

He bowed gravely, and continued to watch the polo with that marvellously youthful interest which was his.

"Does the world expect anything else?" he asked, presently.

"No, I think not," replied Lady Cantourne, with a bright little absent smile.

"Not just now."

"Not just now."

He had risen; for there were other great fadles on the ground to whom he must pay his old-fashioned respects.

"Certainly," she answered, looking up at him.

Lady Cantourne shrugged her should-

I suppose," went on Millicent, with singular heat, "that some one has been telling him things about me-horrid things telling him things about me-norrid things—false things—that I am a flirt, or something ilke that, I am sure I'm not."
Lady Cantourne was addressing an envelope, and did not make any reply.
"Has he said anything to yob, Aunt Caroline?" asked Millicent, in an ag-

ought not to have read unless she intended to be the writer's wife.

Millicent had read this letter more than nonce. She liked it because it was evidently sincere. The man's heart could be heard beating in every line of it. Moreover, she had made inquiries that very morning at the post-office about the African mail. She wanted the excitement of another letter like that.

"Oh, Guy Oscard!" she replied, innocently, to Lady Cantourne; "that was nothing." ng."
y Cantourne kept silence, and pres-she riurned to her letters.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. THE ACCURSED CAMP. Here-judge if hell, with all its power

cance was sunk, and four others were so badly damaged that they could not be kept afloat with their proper complement of men. There was nothing for it but to establish a camp at Msala, and wait there until the builders had repaired the damaged cances.

The walls of Durnovo's house were still standing, and here Guy Oscard established himself with as much comfort as circumstances allowed. He caused a temporary roof of palm-leaves to be laid on the charred beams, and within the principal room—the very room where the

temporary roof of palm-leaves to be laid on the charred beams, and within the principal room—the very room where the three organizers of the great Simiac ne scheme had first laid their plans—he set up his simple camp furniture.

Oscard was too great a traveller, too experienced a wanderer, to be put out of temper by this enforced rost. The men had worked very well hitherto. It had, in its way, been a great feat of general-ship, this leading through a wild country of men unprepared for travel, scantily provisioned, disorganized by recent events. No accident had happened, no serious delay had been incurred, although the rate of progress had necessarily been very slow. Nearly six weeks had clapsed since Oscard with his little following had turned their backs forever on the Simiache Plateau. But now the percod of acute danger had passed away, They had almost reached civilization. Oscard was content.

When Oscard was content he smoked a slower pipe than usual—watching each cloud of smoke vanish into thin air. He

French window, which, since the sash had gone, had been used as a door. Before him in the glittering light of the mystic Southern Cross the great river cropt unctuously, silently to the sea, It seemed to be stealing to the sea. It seemed to be steaming away surreptitiously while the forest whispered of it. In its surface the reflection of the great stars of the southern hemisphere ran into little streaks of silver, shimmering away into dark-

pice to call him to his side. The leader of this hurried retreat had

Can add one curse to the addition of the state of the rest and where a curse seems to brood in the atmosphere. Meals was one of these. Perhaps these places are accursed by the deeds that have been done there. Who can tell?

Could the trees—the two gigantle palms that stood by the river's edge—could the see have sold the tale of this lith its ears was that of a paddle—a hap have told the tale of this lith its ears was that of a paddle—a habit of saying, no one knows what is going on.

All went well with the retreating column until they were almost in sight of Masla, when the foldlia was attacked by no less than three hippopotamuses. Che cance was sunk, and four others were to badly damaged that they could not be the of the ment of men. There was nothing for it but the cambed the continuous three was nothing for it but the cambed the damaged cances.

All house were still the named that they could not be damaged cances.

All house were still dear the moving surface of the river had the resticant size of the arrily regarded that they move against part of a paddle—a single, weakly trregular paddle. It was somethy the cance the said with the retreating column until they were almost in sight of the said, when the foldlia was attacked by no less than three hippopotamuses. Che cance was sunk, and four others were the control of the said with their proper complement of men. There was nothing for it but the cambed the thing the control of the said with their proper complement of men. There was nothing for it but the cambed the builders had repaired the damaged cances.

All house were still there for two in the resticant alone keep in the follow. Then at last he moved forward. With a werted eyes he took Durnovo by the sound momentarily gaining strength working trength within the ears was the funder of a paddle—a single, weakly trregular paddle. It was cond to a paddle—a the white he white he dark the sound to have the sold, it will try and help you. Can you the white he said, with the sound when a black endow on the bed. T

Oscard stopped aside, and Durnovo passed into his own house.
"Got a light?" he said, in the same marked way.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

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ling Silverware, are invariably THE LOWEST.

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